

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Members of the Publishers' Press.—The latest telegraphic news from all parts of the world are received by the Daily Times up to the hour of going to press.

Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

Printed at the Postoffice at Barre as Second Class Matter.

MONDAY, JANUARY 29, 1906.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

3,900

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Charles L. Tucker thus far shows as much nerve as a condemned person in this state not so long since.

The friends of the attorney general are right in demanding that the fullest hearing on the charges against him be held.

That periodical, "Town Topics," and that volume, "Fads and Fancies," are storing up a vast amount of gossip to be told when Col. W. D. Alton Mann sees fit.

Again the deadly cigarette. When it does not work inwardly, it can be deadly by external application, as the Lowell, Mass., hotel fire, which was caused by cigarette smoking, shows.

A bill to regulate automobilism in New Jersey has been framed by an auto enthusiast, which is condemned by other enthusiasts as too severe of them. It's a peculiar situation, but Senator Erelinghuysen says he desires to place a law on the New Jersey statutes which can be enforced and which will remain for at least a few weeks. Some of the objections of Senator Erelinghuysen's auto-fellows are summed up in the following: "They don't want to pay the state an annual fee of 50 cents per horse power for each machine and 25 cents per horse power for the driver; they object to arrests without warrants; they hold that \$1 a day is too much for a non-resident to pay for a ride in New Jersey. They do not object to the examination and licensing of drivers; but they do against a provision that counties may revoke licenses. They do not see why they should be made to contribute so much money in fees toward the maintenance of a commissioner of motor vehicles and his staff."

THE CRIME OF THE TRAIN WRECKER.

It scarcely seems possible that the train wrecker realizes the enormity of his offense. If he did realize it, would he not shudder and shrink from the commission of his terrible crime? Should he consider well the consequences, the loss of life, the untold suffering of the injured and the lighter results of his act, he must surely wonder that he ever thought of the commission of so terrible a crime. This recent attempt to wreck the express train on the Central Vermont railroad at Bolton was a most dastardly act. It takes the mind of a madman or the intellect of a being so warped as to be in the same class with a madman to plot such a crime, as was apparently tried at that place Friday night.

As far as observations go at present, the ditching of the express was the work of persons who were trying to work out a measure of spite against the railroad. They thought by hurling the express from the track they would be getting a full measure of satisfaction at the expense of the company. That was as far as their warped reasoning would allow.

Barre Savings Bank and Trust Co.

Another evidence of the confidence of the public in this Bank is the steady growth of business since organization twelve years ago, as shown by the following

Comparative Statement of Deposits MARCH 1st.

1893	\$1,848.30
1894	\$1,077,852.40
1895	\$1,469,887.39
1896	\$206,024.54
1897	\$232,639.79
1898	\$380,584.38
1899	\$404,971.00
1900	\$487,291.77
1901	\$623,628.22
1902	\$746,867.50
1903	\$822,459.31
1904	\$1,171,043.57
1905	\$1,230,575.24

3 1-2 per cent interest on savings. New accounts invited.

J. HENRY JACKSON, President.
F. G. HOWLAND, Treasurer.



Yes, it's "one on you" if you fail to read our daily advertisements. It takes only a moment and will keep you posted about the kind of clothing that you like. Today a special in Fur-lined Coats. The profit has been knocked off.

Fur Coats to Rent.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.



174 Main Street, Barre, Vt.

low them to consider. They thought not of the value of the human lives which were in care of the railroad. Neither did they think of the tortures which their act might impose upon the scores of passengers who were in no way a party to their ill-feeling. Their one thought was to get even with the railroad, and that idea precluded all chance of sane reasoning. So blinded, they went ahead and planned their crafty scheme to wreck the train. The plan worked successfully from the standpoint of the wreckers, and, strangely enough, not a single life was lost and, indeed, no one was injured. But that was little short of miraculous. Probably no similar experience could be undergone without untoward results.

However, the fact that no lives were lost does not lessen the seriousness of the intent of the wreckers, and for that reason there should be no let-down in the efforts to run down the guilty parties. Not long since there was another attempt to wreck a train, near North Bennington, and the plan in that case was similar to the Bolton crime. Let the idea become generally known that train wrecking cannot be tried with impunity. And to that end let the most searching efforts be put forth to run down the participants in this Bolton episode.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Tit For Tat.

Claude—A woman cannot sharpen a pencil.
Maude—Nor a man thread a needle, so there!—Flick Me Up.

A Brief Tragedy.

The knock of the postman—
It gives you a thrill.
You look for a check.
And he hands you a bill!
—Washington Star.

Mes Culpa.

I do confess my sin, my grievous sin!
(It was I taken sadly unawares.)
My heart was open—you came dancing in.
Your merry eyes and laughing lips were fair.

I—dreaming still—knew not they were a snare.

To involve me!

I will do penance—aye, with lowliness.
I will return my sins with bitter dole.
I rose I hid—this glove in dark durar.
Beside my heart—one little written scroll.
And when I have restored the kiss I stole,
Sweet, absolve me! —Puck.

Not to Be Kept Down.

Mr. Filkins sustained a broken shoulderblade last week, but notwithstanding his injuries and the fact that he is 75 years of age, he says he can kick as high as the next one.—El Reno American.

Understood All but the Explanation. Teacher.—For a correct understanding of this sentence, "They cleaned up \$75 between them," it is necessary to explain that there was no literal act of cleaning up. The words convey the idea of distribution, or parcelling out, and may relate to the division of the proceeds of a financial transaction or the spoils of a questionable or dishonest venture. In short, the phrase is peculiar to the language, and may be classed as idiomatic.

Tommy Tucker—I understand the sentence, all right, but I don't know what you're talking about.—Chicago Tribune.

Francis Fournier, of Danville, aged over 80 years, died Saturday, January 20. Mr. Fournier was for many years a resident of St. Thomas, Que. He was the father of nineteen children, eight of whom survive him. He also leaves sixty grandchildren and sixty-nine great-grandchildren.

The asbestos mines in Eden are to be operated again. A new company of Boston parties has been formed and the machinery is now being moved in and active operations are expected in the spring. B. R. Blake, of Eden, will be the manager.

A Rutland woman has a rosebush on her lawn which has a large number of buds as the result of the recent warm weather.

Mrs. Mary A. Tamlin Sumner, of Plymouth, Five Corners, was 98 years old Friday. John Page Brown, of Ludlow, was 96 years old January 11.

BAILED BY HADLEY.

So Standard Oil Company Won't Buy Over a Third of Oil.

Bartlesville, 1. T., Jan. 28.—Orders have been received by the Standard Oil company, it was learned yesterday, that hereafter only a third of the midcontinent fields output would be bought, owing to the fact that the Standard Oil company will be prevented from continuing as a buyer and transporter of petroleum through the proceedings instituted by Attorney General Hadley of Missouri. There is a production of 30,000 barrels daily. The operators are organizing to send a delegation to see the Standard company's agents in Kansas City, since the enforcement of such an order for long would mean suspension of activity. Failing, they will go to Mr. Hadley to see if he intends to prevent the Standard from transporting oil across Missouri.

The committee will tell him that if the Standard is ousted from Missouri it will shut off the market for petroleum products in the field, because pipe line from the midcontinent fields runs through a portion of Missouri. Already the reduction by two-thirds of the amount formerly taken by the Standard company has demoralized business, and there are fears that the Standard will cease entirely to take all during the agitation.

DEMAND UNIONS.

Six Thousand Government Employees at Petition.

Paris, Jan. 29.—Six thousand government employees held a meeting here last night and adopted a resolution demanding that the government frame and pass a bill permitting its servants to form unions. All classes of public servants were represented from school mistresses to jailers. Sixty similar meetings were held in the provinces, at each of which a like resolution was adopted.

SAVED SIX LIVES.

Sleeping Persons Were Warned of Fire in Philadelphia Establishment.

Philadelphia, Jan. 29.—Oliver H. Raier's undertaking establishment on Chestnut street was damaged by fire this morning to the extent of \$50,000. Mattress Casale saved the lives of six employees by rushing to their sleeping apartments and arousing them. The men then saved from burning the bodies of two persons who were to have been buried from the establishment.

CARNATION DAY.

Thousands Are Wearing Flowers in Washington Today.

Washington, Jan. 29.—"Carnation day" was generally observed at the capital. Thousands are wearing President McKinley's favorite flower. At the White House visitors were presented with carnations. In the public schools brief exercises occurred and patriotic songs were sung in honor of the martyred president's memory.

Little Rhody's Peers.

Twelve men in the sera and yellow leaf, unshorn and unkempt and apparently considerably below the average of intelligence, preceded by a stalwart official in a Gen. Miles uniform—much gilt and many buttons—trotted into a car at the foot of the dip the other morning.

"Where on earth is that aggregation going?" whispered a passenger to the man next to him. "If they were linked to one another, like the furs the women wear," replied the man addressed, "I should guess that they were going to Cranston, or they might be bound for Butler's hospital. Three or four of them look as if their upper stories had fallen in; and the one in the middle can't live many days. But as a matter of fact," he continued, "they just fled out of the court houses; that's a sheriff in charge, and I fancy they've been sent to view premises somewhere. If the premises ain't in plain sight, they'll never see them, though."

"You don't mean to tell men that they've been drawn as jurors!" ejaculated the first man. "If they're the peers of any defendant who's facing the bar of justice, what's the use of trying him? He's guilty."

"Well," concluded the other, with a smile. "I don't suppose that they were drawn exactly; they probably applied for the job and some tenderhearted judge gave it to them."—Providence Journal.

The body of a full-grown buck was found in Brattleboro recently. It was at first thought the animal had been shot, but examination showed that its death was the result of injuries received from becoming entangled in a barbed wire fence. It is supposed that the buck was chased by dogs and ran into the fence in its efforts to escape them.

A West Rutland man tells an interesting story of a recent coon hunt in which his dog participated. The man found a hollow tree near Pittsford and chopped it down. Seven coons were killed with a club. Finally the eighth appeared, but fought the dog and bit him before it was finally given a fatal blow.

STRONG and well equipped, progressive yet conservative, the GRANITE SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY OF BARRE, VERMONT, is prepared to transact all branches of banking. Accounts are solicited from firms, corporations and individuals, who may rely upon courteous consideration and prompt and efficient service. Correspondence is invited.

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WORTHEN BLOCK,

C. W. MELCHER, President.
F. N. BRALEY, Vice-President.
D. P. TOWN, Cashier.

A Broad Hint

(Original.)
The town of Brookmeadow was built on two adjoining contiguous plots in a far western territory. It was not a large town, the inhabitants numbering not more than 100 families, and nearly all of these were original settlers. The people of Brookmeadow did not encourage newcomers. They were a hard headed sort and did not take kindly to mushroom growth. "What good would it do us," said a citizen to one who asked what inducements the people would give him to settle among them, "to get in a lot of strangers? As we are, we don't need any government except on special occasions. No, sir, we don't want strangers."

One day a settler came to town who did not ask permission—a sleek, oily man who could absorb information as silently as the sun sucks up water, but never gave out any. A few days after his arrival a "shingle" was hung out on the street bearing the inscription "Anthony Waxem, Attorney-at-Law." Brookmeadow thus far had no professional man except a doctor and a parson. The introduction of a lawyer was considered superfluous, and the question was raised whether Mr. Waxem be allowed to remain. "What's the use of doing anything," said old Honker, "he will do himself? If a lawyer can make a livin' in this community, by my part I'd let him stay. It's my opinion he'll starve." Old Honker's opinion was held in great respect in the town, and it was decided that the lawyer should not be interfered with.

When Mr. Waxem had been in Brookmeadow three months no citizen had given him a case, and it was not believed that he had had a case. He had spent much of his time away and had been seen by several of his fellow townsmen at different times at the frame shanty located at the county seat outside the courthouse. But, since he had no law business and no prospects of any, his early departure was looked for.

One morning there was a surprise sprung on the citizens of Brookmeadow. When they gathered at the post-office to get their mail the postmaster handed each and every owner of property carved out of one of the contiguous tracts on which the town was built a note bearing on the corner of the envelope the name of "Anthony Waxem, Attorney-at-Law." The recipients of these notes were informed that there was a flaw in the title of the original tract whereon their property was located. Mr. Waxem had picked up the flaw and for a consideration would give a quitclaim deed to every lot. If this was not satisfactory he gave notice that he would begin suits of ejectment.

Thus half the citizens of Brookmeadow had been enchained by the man whom they had been waiting to see starve or depart. They were not an excitable people, but every man left the postoffice with a lowering brow. That evening a group of prominent citizens assembled in the meeting house and appointed a committee to have the records searched with a view to determining Mr. Waxem's position, and if it was secure to take such measures as were necessary toward clearing the title.

It was one week before the committee were ready to act; then they went in a body to Mr. Waxem's office. That gentleman, being perfectly confident of his legal position and believing that they had come to offer a compromise, resolved that he would not give an inch from his original demands.

"Mr. Waxem," said the chairman, "we have taken legal advice and find that you are right. But these people bought their lots in good faith and will not pay blood money. Many of them can't afford to pay, and if you insist that must be turned out of their homes. Now, we have decided to give up that part of the town the title of which you are interested in to you, removing all the houses to the other tract. Will that satisfy you?"

"Perfectly," said the lawyer, considering the proposition a bluff. "With one proviso," continued the chairman—"the property held by you is to be used for a cemetery."

This singular provision somewhat puzzled Mr. Waxem. "We shall need," continued the chairman, "a corpse with which to open the cemetery, and we have thought that in order to do away with all dispute in reference to the title that corpse should be the person hold-

ing an undisputed right property."

As the chairman spoke the last words he opened a package he carried under his arm rolled in an old newspaper and displayed about twenty feet of rope, at one end of which was a noose. Mr. Waxem had by this time caught the spirit of the argument and turned pale.

"Since the dedication and opening of the new cemetery," the chairman went on, "are appointed for tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock perhaps we'd better prepare the corpse."

The chairman cast his eyes to the ceiling with a view to discovering something to which the rope might be fixed. Mr. Waxem shook from the bald spot on the top of his head to the soles of his boots.

"Maybe," suggested one of the committee, "Mr. Waxem would prefer to prepare the corpse himself." Would you, Mr. Waxem?

Mr. Waxem promised that the corpse should be ready on time, and the committee departed. The next morning the law office was closed and the lawyer nowhere to be seen. He had taken the hint and left on the midnight train.

GOWN GOSSIP.

White waists with a little tinted embroidery are very pretty.

The lingerie hat loses none of its popularity, and some lovely models have appeared in the shops. The finest of embroideries are used on these hats.

So far feathers, ostrich, algebras and wings, have been observed on the new hats almost to the exclusion of flowers, but we are told by the buyers that flowers are to be worn.

There will be little shade for the eyes given by parasols for the coming season, though they will of course serve to keep off the sun. But the majority are white, as they must be to match the gowns, for white will prevail.

Lace waists are seen a great deal at the theater. They are very ornate except in the most expensive Irish crochet and other heavy laces. These do not admit of much elaboration and are too beautiful in themselves to spoil with trimming.—New York Post.

TRAIN AND TRACK.

There is room in western Canada for 50,000 miles of railway. Today there are scarcely more than 5,000 miles.

A large electric station is to be erected at Dover, England, and an experiment will be made in running electric trains between Dover and London.

Double tracking the Siberian railway will certainly not occur for a year or two. As there are neither rails nor other material nor workmen along the lines the difficulty is great. Moreover, the whole of the \$5,310,000 appropriation for the purpose has been spent.

According to report, the Mexican Central railroad has entered into a fifteen year contract with the Mexican Petroleum company for the system's supply of oil for locomotive fuel at 60 cents (gold) a barrel. It is estimated that the contract will call for 45,000,000 barrels of oil, to cost something like \$25,000,000.

Cause of Her Mirth. She smiles and laughs the livelong day. Pray, do not think her simple. She'll laugh at anything you say. Because she has a sense. —Baltimore News.

CONCERT

—AT THE—
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
On the Evening of
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31

A concert will be given by the organist and choir, assisted by Mr. E. H. Miller of Brattleboro, the noted baritone, Prof. W. A. Briggs, organist, of Montpelier, J. Ward Carver, reader, and The Schuman Quartet.

Admission, : : 25 Cents
Children, : : 10 Cents

Tickets on Sale at Harris Book Store.

NEW HAMBURGS NEW NECKWEAR

Added to Our White Sale!

We have just received fifty pieces of new Hamburgs bought months ago for this ANNUAL WHITE SALE at prices much less than they could be bought for now. See them displayed in window.

Wide Hamburgs and Insertions at 8c and 10c up. Thirteen-inch Hamburgs for 15c per yard. Seventeen inch Hamburgs for 19c. They are the best value we have seen in the market for the price. Very pretty for skirt flounces and corset covers.

New Neckwear on Sale Today.

We have just received our first Spring importation of Lace Stocks in white, cream and black. They are beauties—the best we have shown at the price. For this sale, 25c each.

New Wash Stocks in silk, also embroidered, in the new shades. Chiffon Stocks. Many of these pretty Stocks are sold at 50c. Your choice for this WHITE SALE, only 25c each.

New Jap Silk Waists, secured for this sale, trimmed with dainty embroidery and lace, at only \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.98 and \$3.25 each.

THE FOURTH ANNUAL WHITE SALE OF THE PEERLESS MUSLIN UNDERWEAR FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN NOW IN PROGRESS

The Vaughan Store

ANOTHER DROP OF INK

TO MAKE YOU THINK

In these days of patent medicine exposure one would think there was no remedy for the thousand-and-one ills that beset the great American people. Cheer up, my friends! It's not so and we can prove it.

FOR INSTANCE

If, after a hard day's work, your back aches, your feet are swollen and your head is in a whirl, and still you haven't found a Coat or Fur, you'll find a treatment from our stock at one third to one-half original price will effect a cure for this season with a guarantee of your money back if you are not satisfied. If you have neglected your Coat or Fur-buying, don't put it off. It may be too late.

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SYRUP OF WHITE PINE AND RED SPRUCE
25c Per Bottle.

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D. F. DAVIS, "The Druggist," 262 N. Main St., Barre, Vt.

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CITY BAKERY.

We lead in our line. The introduction of our double loaf Malt Bread, made from Pillsbury's best flour and Dodge's pure milk, can't be beat. One trial of our Bread means another. Our full variety of Cakes consists of over forty different kinds.

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